

Kenhina Prompt 2

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Summary: Prompt: Imagine Kenma and Hinata going on a date to an arcade and there's a claw machine and Kenma asks which plush Hinata wanted and Hinata says like "IDK they're all super cute" but all Kenma hears is "I want them all."

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It was a cool afternoon on a Friday evening and Nekoma and Karsuno's joint practiced had finished about half an hour ago. The two teams, after some persuading from certain members, were wandering the city together. Or, to be more accurate, Karsuno was touring the place while Nekoma made sure they didn't destroy Tokyo.

Some had spilt off with their own respective tour guides and were checking out stores and restaurants. Both teams' coaches and teachers simply sat chatting idly in a park they'd all agreed to meet up again in later.

And in an arcade not too far from said park, Kenma and Shouyou were running about. Or, more accurately again, Shouyou was running about and dragging Kenma with him. Shouyou had never really been in arcade this size and there were so many different games he wanted to try. He wasn't that great at video games honestly but he still loved playing them.

"Oh Kenma let's play that one!" the orange haired boy cried as he dragged the exhausted looking setter towards one machine. Half way there he spotted another interesting looking game and cried out again. "No wait, let's try that one first!"

Kenma stumbled as he did his best to adjust to the sudden change of route. "S-Shouyou," he said quietly, anxiety flitting about in his tone, "How about we try a simple one first, like the claw machine?" He sighed out loud as Shouyou halted in his steps to turn and face him, the rushing about momentarily halted.

"Claw machine?" The middle blocker tilted his head curiously before looking around. When he spotted the aforementioned game his eyes lit up and he quickly rushed over, Kenma in tow.

"Oh wow!" he squealed delightfully. "There are so many cute light prizes! I don't know which to get!" Then he rummaged around in his pockets until he produced a few coins. Quickly slipping them into the machine, he fiddled with the claw before randomly dropping it in hopes of getting a hold of something. He failed. Pouting and making an unsatisfied noise in the back of his throat, he tried again. And again. And again until he finally cried out loudly in frustration. "This game is impossible!"

Kenma, who was watching everything from him seat on the floor, let out a small laugh. Shouyou turned to look at him when he heard the sound. "Kenma~!" he whined. "Don't make fun of me."

"I wasn't." The older said as he stood up. "Which one do you want?"

Blinking, Shouyou shrugged and sadly regarded the stuffed creatures in the machine. "I don't know, they're all so cute."

Nodding, Kenma went to change a good portion of his money into change.

* * *

><p>It was 15 minutes passed when everyone was supposed to meet and both teams where impatiently waiting for their last two members to join them.</p>

"Those little brats." Coach Ukai Keishin hissed venomously, "What's taking them?"

As if answering his question, Kenma and Shouyou appeared not too far from them, dragging five large bags behind them. "Sorry we're late!" they heard Shouyou yell as they quickly approached.

"What are they carrying?" Kuroo mumbled loudly.

When they got close enough everyone finally noticed the many stuffed creatures poking out of the bags.

"Wow!" Inuoka Sou, Nishinoya Yuu and Tanaka Ryunosuke cried as they rushed forward to see clearer. "That's amazing! Where did you get all of these?"

"Kenma won them for me!" Shouyou declared proudly, pointing towards the bashful looking setter.

"You _won_ them for him?" Tsukishima Kei asked as he narrowed his eyes incredulously at the second year.

"Well," Kenma mumbled, cheeks pink, "He said he wanted them all."

"I said I didn't know which to get."

"That's not what I heard."

* * *

><p>This wasn't my best work ever but I'm proud of
it.

End
file.